

100th YEAR

GETTYSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1918

NO. 35

FORCE, FORCE TO THE UTMOST

FORCE WITHOUT STINT OR
LIMIT TO MAKE RIGHT.To Redeem the World and Make It
Fit for Free Men to
Live in.President Wilson last Saturday at
Baltimore sent this thrilling message
to the world:

Fellow Citizens: This is the anniversary of our acceptance of Germany's challenge to fight for our right to live and be free, and for the sacred rights of freemen everywhere. The nation is awake. There is no need to call it to. We know what the war must cost, our utmost sacrifice, the lives of our fittest men, and if need be, all that we possess.

The loan we are met to discuss is one of the least parts of what we are called upon to give and to do, though in itself imperative. The people of the whole country are alive to the necessity of it, and are ready to lend to the utmost, even where it involves a sharp skimping and daily sacrifice to lend out of meagre earnings. They will look with reprobation and contempt upon those who can and will not, upon those who demand a higher rate of interest, upon those who think of it as a mere commercial transaction. I have not come, therefore, to urge the loan. I have come only to give you, if I can, a more vivid conception of what it is for.

The reasons for this great war, the reason why it had to come, the need to fight it through, and the issues

that hang upon its outcome are more clearly disclosed now than ever before.

It is easy to see just what this particular loan means, because the cause we are fighting for stands

more simply revealed than at any previous crisis of the momentous struggle. The man who knows least can now see plainly how the cause of justice stands, and what the imperishable part he is asked to invest in.

Men of America may be more

inclined to believe that the cause is their own, and that, if it

should be lost, it is their own nation's wage and mission in the world

which would be lost with it.

I call you to witness, my fellow

countrymen, that at no stage of this terrible business have I judged the purposes of Germany impetuously,

I should be ashamed in the presence

of affairs so grave, so fraught with

the destinies of mankind throughout

all the world, to speak with treachery,

to use the weak language of

hatred or vindictive purpose. We

must judge as we would be judged.

I have sought to learn the objects

Germany has in this war from the

mouths of her own spokesmen, and

to deal as frankly with them as I

wished them to deal with me. I have

laid bare our own ideals, our own

purposes, without reserve or doubt

in plain phrase, and have asked them to

say as plainly what it is that they

seek.

We have ourselves proposed no

injustice, no aggression. We are

ready, whenever the final reckoning

is made, to be just to the German

people, deal fairly with the German

power, as with all others. There can

be no difference between peoples in

the final judgment, if it is indeed to

be a righteous judgment. To pro-

pose anything but justice, even-

handed and dispassionate justice, to

Germany at any time, whatever the

outcome of the war, would be to re-

nounce and dishonor our own cause

for we ask nothing that we are not

willing to accord.

It has been with this thought that

I have sought to learn from those

who spoke for Germany whether it

was justice or dominion and the exer-

cution of their own will upon the

other nations of the world that the

German leaders were seeking. They

have answered—answered in unmis-

takable terms. They have avowed

that it was not justice, but dominion

and the unhindered execution of

their own will. The avowal has not

come from Germany's statesmen. It

has come from her military leaders

who are her real rulers. Her states-

men have said that they wished

peace, and were ready to discuss its

terms whenever their opponents were

willing to sit down at the conference

table with them. Her present Chan-

cellor has said—in indefinite and un-

certain terms, indeed, and in phrases

that often seem to deny their own

meaning, but with as much plain-

ness as he thought prudent—that he

believed that peace should be based

upon the principles which we had

declared would be our own in the

final settlement.

Another Town Boy in France.

Russel Stauffer has sent word to

his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T.

Stauffer, Water street, that he has

landed safely "over there." Russel

left here for Camp Meade where he

spent several months and was later

transferred on account of his experi-

ence and knowledge of motors to a

tank company and it was with this

company that he went across.

Allen's Foot-Ease for Soldiers and

Sailors.

The Plattsburg Manual advises all

men in training to shake Foot-Ease

in each shoe every morning. This

protects the feet from blisters and

sore spots, relieves the pain of corns

and bunions and freshens the feet.

Makes walking easy. Sold every-

exploit everything for their own use and aggrandizement, and the peoples of the conquered provinces are invited to be free under their dominion!

Are we not justified in believing that they would do the same things at their western front if they were not face to face with armies whom even their countless divisions cannot overcome? If, when they have felt their check to be final, they should propose favorable and equitable terms with regard to Belgium and France and Italy, could they blame us if we concluded that they did so only to assure themselves of a free hand in Russia and the East?

Their purpose is, undoubtedly, to make all the Slavic peoples, all the free and ambitious nations of the Baltic Peninsula, all the lands that Turkey has dominated and misruled, subject to their will and ambition, and build upon that dominion an empire of force upon which they fancy that they can then erect an empire of gain and commercial supremacy—an empire as hostile to the Americas as to the Europe which it will over-

master Persia, India, and the peoples of the Far East.

in such a program our ideals, the ideals of justice and humanity and liberty, the principle of the free self-determination of nations, upon which all the modern world insists, can play no part. They are rejected for the ideals of power, for the principle that the strong must rule the weak, that trade must follow the flag, whether those to whom it is taken welcome it or not, that the peoples of the world are to be made subject to the patronage and overlordship of those who have the power to enforce it.

That program once carried out

America and all who care or dare to stand with her must arm and prepare themselves to contest the mastery of the world—a mastery in which the right of common men, the rights of women and of all who are weak, must for the time being be trodden underfoot and disregarded

and the old, age-long struggle for freedom and right begin again at its beginning. Everything that America

has lived for and loved and grown

great to vindicate and bring to a

glorious realization will have fallen

into utter ruin at the gates of misery

once more pitilessly snatched upon mankind!

The thing is preposterous and im-

possible; and yet is not that what the whole course and action of the German armies has meant wherever they have moved? I do not wish

even in this moment of utter disillusionment, to judge harshly or un-

righteously. I judge only what the German arms have accomplished

with unflinching thoroughness through

out every fair region they have

touched.

What, then are we to do? For

myself, I am ready, ready still, ready

even now, to discuss a fair and just

and honest peace at any time that it

is sincerely purposed—a peace in

which the strong and the weak shall

fare alike. But the answer, when I

proposed such a peace, came from

the German commanders in Russia

and I cannot mistake the meaning of

the answer.

I accept the challenge. I know

that you accept it. All the world

shall know that you accept it. It

shall appear in the utter sacrifice and

self-forgetfulness with which we

shall give all that we love and all

that we have to redeem the world and

make it fit for free men like our-

selves to live in. This is now the

meaning of all that we do. Let every-

thing that we henceforth plan and

accomplish ring true to this response

till the majesty and might of our

concerted power shall fill the thought

and utterly defeat the force of those

who flout and misprize what we

honor and hold dear.

Germany has once more said that

force, and force alone, shall decide

whether justice and peace shall reign

in the affairs of men, whether right

as she conceives it shall determine

the destinies of mankind. There is

therefore, but one response possible

from us: Force, force to the utmost

force without stint or limit, the

righteous and triumphant force

which shall make right the law of

the world and cast every selfish domi-

nion down in the dust.

Bakery Sold.

Edgar Tawney has completed the sale of his bakery on West Middle street and the new management took charge on Monday. This well known bakery has been operated by Edgar Tawney and his father, J. Augustus Tawney, for nearly forty years. The purchasers are known as the Home Bakery Co. with M. S. Vone as the manager.

At Brest-Litovsk her civilian dele-

gates spoke in similar terms: pro-

fessed their desire to conclude a fair

peace and accord to the peoples with

whose fortunes they were dealing

the right to choose their own allegi-

ances. But action accompanied and

followed the profession. Their mil-

itary masters, the men who act for

Germany and exhibit her purpose in

execution, proclaimed a very differ-

ent conclusion. We can not mistake

what they have done—in Russia, in

Finland, in the Ukraine, in Rumania.

The real test of their justice and fair

play has come. From this we may

judge the rest.

They are enjoying in Russia a

cheap triumph in which no brave or

gallant nation can long take pride.

A great people, helpless by their own

act, lies for the time at their mercy.

Their fair possessions are forgotten.

They nowhere set up justice, but

everywhere impose their power and

STARTS ON WALL ST. PAGE DR. E. A. MILLER IN AIR RAID

ONE-NINTH OF THIRD LIBERTY LOAN SUBSCRIBED FIRST DAY.

Arendtsville and Biglerville Go Over the Top with Their Entire Quota.

Allen's Foot-Ease for Soldiers and Sailors.

The Plattsburg Manual advises all men in training to shake Foot-Ease in each shoe every morning. This protects the feet from blisters and sore spots, relieves the pain of corns and bunions and freshens the feet. Makes walking easy. Sold everywhere.

NOTICE

By the Board of Viewers of Adams County in Road Case No. 1, November Session, 1917.

Public road proposed to be laid out in Liberty township from a point beginning at "Red Lane" on the College road to a point in the Sabillasville road at the State line.

Notice is hereby given that a public hearing in the above mentioned road case will be held by the Board of View in the Arbitration Room in the Court at Gettysburg, Pa., on Saturday, the 20th day of April, 1918, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested in the said road case, who see fit to attend will be heard.

BOARD OF VIEW.

By their Atty,

C. W. Stoner, Esq.

List of Jurors.**Grand Jurors.**

List of Grand Jurors drawn March 16, 1918, for the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg in and for the County of Adams the fourth Monday of April, A. D., 1918.

Beamer, H. H., farmer, Straban Twp.
Bosler, Andrew, farmer, East Berlin Boro.

Ecker, Franklin, cigar maker, Conoco-wago Twp.
Brown, Harvey C., carpenter, Hamilton Twp.

Carbaugh, Charles G., laborer, Conoco-wago Twp.

Eiker, John V., farmer, Cumberland Twp.

Gochenour, J. D., fruit man, Huntington Twp.

Hoffeines, Michael, gent, New Oxford Boro.

Krichten, Lewis, mason, McSherrystown, 1st ward.

Lott, J. Kerr, farmer, Cumberland Twp.

Lawrence, J. E., gent, Mt. Pleasant Twp.

Meals, John W., gent, Gettysburg 2d ward.

Miller, Jerry, farmer, Liberty Twp.

McLenneny, James, laborer, Straban Twp.
Oyler, Price, Mfg., Gettysburg 1st ward.

Ohler, Jonas, farmer, Mt. Joy Twp.

Rice, A. E., merchant, Biglerville Boro.

Redding, Edward, farmer, Straban Twp.

Sites, W. T., farmer, Liberty Twp.

Scott, Harvey A., farmer, Freedom Twp.

Sine, Samuel, farmer, Reading Twp.

Thorn, John, carpenter, Gettysburg 3d ward.

Wierman, T. K., laborer, McSherrystown 1st ward.

Weaver, Harry J., cigar maker, McSherrystown 2nd ward.

Petit Jurors.

List of Petit Jurors drawn March 16, 1918, for the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg in and for the County of Adams the fourth Monday of April, A. D., 1918.

Butt, Joseph S., laborer, Cumberland Twp.

Blocher, James R., laborer, Bendersville Boro.

Brough, William, farmer, Reading Twp.

Bowers, Bernie B. S., farmer, Mt. Joy Twp.

Basehoar, Daniel D., merchant, Littlestown Boro.

Cramer, Lewis J., drayman, McSherrystown 2nd ward.

Derr, J. C., farmer, Cumberland Twp.

Danner, Z. M., farmer, Berwick Twp.

Evans, William H., restaurant keeper, Gettysburg, 3rd ward.

Eckenrode, George F., baker, McSherrystown, 2nd ward.

Fair, Calvin W., farmer, Freedom Twp.

Feltz, George, gent, New Oxford Boro.

Gardner, E. K., farmer, Latimore Twp.

Guise, David H., farmer, Liberty Twp.

Hoke, Jacob E., farmer, Mt. Joy Twp.

Hamilton, J. Cress, laborer, Cumberland Twp.

Hoover, Samuel, gent, Oxford Twp.

Livelesberger, Wm. C., laborer, Conoco-wago Twp.

Menges, Henry G., laborer, New Oxford Boro.

Miller, Pius J., farmer, Berwick Twp.

Miller, Charles W., farmer, Reading Twp.

Nace, Samuel, farmer, Reading Twp.

Ocker, Joseph A., dealer, Gettysburg 2nd ward.

Parr, George W., Mfg., Littlestown Boro.

Peters, W. H., laborer, Biglerville Boro.

Rife, Morgan D., farmer, Mt. Pleasant Twp.

Reiley, John T., merchant, McSherrystown, 1st ward.

Reichle, George W., butcher, Gettysburg, 3rd ward.

Routsong, H. W., farmer, Bendersville Boro.

Rhinehart, Henry, laborer, Oxford Twp.

Sowers, P. C., farmer, Franklin Twp.

Sheely, A. E., farmer, Bendersville Boro.

Schrivener, D. D., farmer, Straban Twp.

Spangler, C. C., merchant, East Berlin Boro.

Wolf, John, farmer, Cumberland Twp.

Worley, George, farmer, Germany Twp.
Wolf, Aaron, farmer, Abbottstown Boro.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned that the administration accounts hereinafter entered will be presented at an Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance on Saturday, April 20, A. D., 1918, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., of said day.

181. First and final account of G. D. Morrison, administrator of the estate of F. W. Morris, late of Straban township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

182. First and final account of John H. Staley, administrator of the estate of J. A. Staley, late of Littlestown Borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

183. First and final account of Mary E. Brady, administratrix of the estate of Jacob S. Brady, late of Franklin township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

184. First and final account of the Guardian Trust Company, of York, Pa., guardian of Chester F. Sebright, minor child of William F. Sebright, late of Reading township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

185. First and final account of H. V. Klunk, executor of the will of Leah Sourbeer, late of Mt. Pleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

186. First and final account of Adam Chronister and Solomon Chronister, administrators of the estate of John Chronister, late of Reading township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

187. First and final account of Alice E. Wildasin, administratrix of the estate of Reuben Wildasin, late of Littlestown Borough, Adams Co., Pa., deceased.

188. First and final account of Wm. Arch. McClean, executor of the will of Catherine M. W. Foster, late of Gettysburg borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

189. First and final account of Raymond Kump, administrator of the estate of Susan Smith, late of Mt. Joy township, Adams count, Pa., deceased.

190. Second and final account of Albert D. Weikert, administrator of the estate of John T. Weikert, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

191. First and final account of A. P. Lippy, executor of the will of Edward H. Lippy, late of Littlestown borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

192. First and final account of James W. Barnitz, executor of the will of John F. Kuhn, late of New Oxford borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

193. First and final account of Harman H. Beamer, executor of the will of Philip Beamer, late of Straban township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

194. First and final account of Arthur Roberts, administrator of the estate of Sebastian Sweigert, late of Bendersville borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

195. First and final account of Lewis Myers and Charles Myers, executors of the will of Andrew Myers, late of East Berlin borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

C. W. GARDNER.
Register.

PRIMARY ELECTION NOTICE

In accordance with the provisions of Section 4 of the Uniform Primary Act approved the 12th day of July, 1913, the County Commissioners of Adams County, Pa., hereby give notice to the electors of Adams County that there are to be nominated at the Spring Primary Election to be held on Tuesday, May 21, 1918, and to be voted for in Adams county at the General Election to be held on Tuesday, November 5, 1918, candidates for the following named offices:

Governor.

Lieutenant Governor.

Secretary of Internal Affairs.

One Judge of the Court of Common Pleas.

Four Representatives in Congress-at-Large.

One Representative in Congress (20th District).

One Representative in the General Assembly.

The following political parties will each elect One State Committeeman at the Spring Primary Election for Adams County.

Republican.

Democratic.

Socialist.

Prohibition.

Washington.

Roosevelt Progressive.

The Democratic Party Electors will elect at the Spring Primary 4 members of the County Committee in each of the following districts:

Gettysburg, 1st ward.

Littlestown Borough.

Three members in each of the following districts.

Franklin township.

Gettysburg, 2nd ward.

Gettysburg, 3rd ward.

Mt. Pleasant township.
Straban township.
And (2) members in each of the remaining election districts of the county, townships, boroughs and wards.

The Republican Party Electors will elect one County Chairman. Five members of the county committee in Mcallen township. Four members of the County Committee in Franklin township and three in each of the remaining election districts in the county.

The Prohibition Party Electors will elect one County Chairman, one Secretary and one Treasurer of said Party Committee.

The Spring Primary will be held at the regular polling places between the hours of 7 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. on the above named date.

By order of the County Commissioners of Adams County.

H. B. SLAGE
H. J. MARCH
E. C. KEEFER
Commissioners.

Attest:
G. ALLEN YOHE, Clerk.
Gettysburg, Pa., Mar. 19, 1918.

NOTICE

The second and final account of John L. Kauffman, committee of Amanda Kauffman, a lunatic now deceased, has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, Pa., and will be confirmed on the 22nd day of April, 1918, at 10:30 A. M., unless cause be shown to the contrary.

G. HARRY ROTH,
Prothonotary.

Dougherty & Hartley**SILKS****The Whyfors of Silks**

It's patriotic to wear Silks.

It's wisdom to dress in Silks.

It's commercial to select Silks.

It's assured fashion success to adopt Silks.

Why?

Because wool must be conserved for the soldiers.

Because Silk is the fabric of service.

Because Silk is twenty-five times stronger than wool.

Because Silk is the fabric of beauty, the most becoming, the most flattering, the most inspirational, and the most truly feminine of materials.

French Taffeta

Guaranteed. They are at the same price as good Wool Dress Goods. For Service, Economy and Beauty they surpass other Dress Goods.

Prices for yard wide starts at \$1.00 and up.

Dougherty & Hartley**FUNKHOUSER'S**

"THE HOME OF FINE CLOTHES"

FORWARD, MARCH!

Young men look to us for the newest ideas. They should. Hart, Schaffner & Marx styles are great; there are no clothes that give you smarter or livelier style than these. Wonderful selection now from which to pick your

New Easter & Graduation Suit

Priced from \$25.00 to \$35.00

OUR Ladies' Department

is fairly humming with

New Suits, New Coats,

New Dresses,
(all materials)

New Underwear, New Shoes, in fact everything to make your Spring Outfit complete. Your own inspection will convince you.



The Kind of Jewelry YOU WANT

is the guaranteed kind—the kind we carry always in stock. It's our business policy to carry only the jewelry that we can feel sure of—jewelry that, being guaranteed to us, we can guarantee to you.

No matter what you want in jewelry particularly if it is the nationally advertised kind, and guaranteed by Good Housekeeping Magazine, we have it. Come in and let us show you our complete line of reasonably-priced

Guaranteed Jewelry

PENROSE MYERS

Watchmaker and Jeweler

Baltimore Street

As Age Advances the Liver Requires
occasional slight stimulation. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** correct CONSTIPATION.
Genuine bears signature *Bearfoot*
Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of Iron in the blood. Carter's Iron Pills

"Is It a Boy or Girl?"
A baby's disease is looked upon as a matter of course; most infant trouble can be prevented if you administer
Dr. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

It soothes and strengthens the baby's system. Can be given to babies one day old. Prevents Colic, Diarrhoea, makes Teething simple and easy, relieves tooth complaints, as easily at drugists. Total bottle free if you mention this paper.

Made only by DR. D. FAHRNEY & SON, Hagerstown, Md.

Get it from your dealer or from us.
DURHAM DUPLEX DOMINORAZOR FOR \$1.00
Every reader of this paper may secure
\$5.00 DURING THE LIFE OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT
DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO. JERSEY CITY, N.J.

The Peoples Drug Store

Special attention given to

Prescription Work

The best quality of Drugs to be bought can be gotten here—also a splendid stock of all the Standard Preparations.

Stationery, Writing Materials, Blank Books, Toilet Articles, Perfumes and Sachets.

An attractive line of Cards for all occasions.

The Peoples Drug Store

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE

Estate of Jesse Peters, late of the Township of Butler, Adams county, Pa., deceased.—Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of the above named decedent, have been granted by the Register of Wills of Adams county, unto the undersigned. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent are requested to make known the same and all persons indebted to the said decedent to make payment to the undersigned without delay.

W. H. PETERS,
Biglerville, Pa.
JACOB F. PETERS,
Tyron Twp.,
Adams Co., Pa.,
Administrators.

Or their Atty.,

JOHN D. KEITH, Esq.,
Gettysburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Mary A. Walter, deceased, late of the Borough of Fairfield, County of Adams, State of Pennsylvania.—Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, all those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement to the undersigned, residing in Gettysburg, Adams county, Pennsylvania.

J. L. BUTT
E. RUSSEL WILLIS
Executors of the last will and testament of Mary A. Walter, deceased.

Or their Atty.,

Butt & Butt, Esqs.,
Gettysburg, Pa.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER

In the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County:

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said court on Saturday, April 20, 1918, at 10:30 A. M., under the "Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 19, 1874, and its supplements, by John W. Lerew, Ezra S. Brown, Francis M. Metz, George Harbold and Samuel Maserer, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Upper Conewago Church, the character and object of which is the owning, providing and maintaining a ground for the Christian burial of the dead, and regulating the use of the same under properly adopted rules and regulations, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County:

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said court on Saturday, April 20, 1918, at 10:30 A. M., under the "Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 19, 1874, and its supplements, by John W. Lerew, Ezra S. Brown, Francis M. Metz, George Harbold and Samuel Maserer, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called The Brethren Cemetery Association of Upper Conewago Church, the character and object of which is the owning, providing and maintaining a ground for the Christian burial of the dead, and regulating the use of the same under properly adopted rules and regulations, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements.

The proposed charter is now on file in the Prothonotary's office.

J. L. WILLIAMS,
Solicitor.

NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa.

In re-estate of Annie C. Bunty, late of the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams county, Pa., dec'd. Notice is hereby given that Harry Bunty, surviving spouse of the said decedent, has demanded the sum of Five Thousand (\$5000.00) Dollars, under the intestate Act of 1871, and that H. J. Bunty, the administrator of the estate of said decedent, has filed in said court an inventory and appraisement of the real estate and personal property elected to be retained by said surviving spouse, and which was appraised and set apart to him by the general appraisers of said estate, under the said intestate Act, to the extent of Forty-one Hundred and thirteen (\$4113.00) Dollars as chosen by the said surviving spouse, and that the same were duly confirmed nisi by the said court on the 23rd day of March, 1918, and will be approved and confirmed absolute without further order unless exceptions thereto be filed on or before the 23rd day of April, 1918.

W. D. SHEELY,
Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Adams County.

J. L. WILLIAMS, Esq.,
Attorney for Petitioner.

U. S. GOVERNMENT NEEDS CARPENTERS AND LABORERS for ENGINEERS' CAMP, BELVOIR, VA.

Carpenters' wages \$6.87 per 10 hr. day.
Laborers' wages \$3.87 per 10 hr. day.

Free Lodging. Meals 35c. each.
Free transportation from B. & O. station, Hagerstown, Monday, April 1st, 1:35 P. M.

Mr. W. O. Gottwals, special agent of the U. S. Department of Labor, who makes his headquarters at the Hagerstown Post Office, will be in charge of the party.

Mr. Gottwals urges all who can render this service to their Government to respond to this call as the need is very urgent.

No need to sign up, just come along

and join the party at the station.

SHOCKED THE PRINCE;

SERVANT A LITTLE TOO FAMILAR WITH ROYAL HEIR.

Rebuked for Obsequiousness, Man Err'd in the Opposite Direction—Lucky for Him Haughty Emperor Did Not Overhear.

In her book of reminiscences of the German royal family Mrs. Hugh Fraser tells the following story of the crown prince and a too obsequious maid.

His royal highness had just taken into his service a new manservant, but the overdone obsequiousness of the man jarred on his master. At last the crown prince became so irritated that the servant received an intimation to the effect that his highness would prefer to be treated with more simplicity.

The day after having given this warning the crown prince was seated at his table writing, when he suddenly felt himself tapped on the shoulder. Thinking it was his wife, he turned quickly, smiling, only to behold the hitherto obsequious servant standing beside him and regarding him with a most friendly smile. Before the astonished heir to the German throne could find suitable words in which to rebuke the servant's presumption, the latter jerked his thumb in the direction of the door, and announced:

"Pappchen has come to see you." Now the crown prince was expecting a call from his father, the emperor, and as "Pappchen" literally means "Little Papa," his astonishment increased.

"Pappchen!" he gasped, as soon as he could articulate. Then thinking that the servant must have been drinking to speak of the emperor in such a way, he muttered to himself, while his eyes were fixed on the man in amazed inquiry: "Is he drunk?"

The servant apparently thought the whispered remark was a confidential request for information as to the prospective visitor's condition, for after scratching his head in some perplexity, he leaned closer to the crown prince and whispered softly: "Drunk? Well, I think not; I didn't notice anything."

Were in the Minority.
Three or four years ago they had in a small English town some revival meetings. A man walking around the road walked into one of these meetings without knowing in the least what it was. He saw a man preaching on the platform, sat down; not liking the people on either side of him, he went to sleep. While he was asleep the preacher wound up his sermon, saying:

"Those who are going to leave their wicked ways and come with me in the paths of righteousness, put up their hands."

All the audience put up their hands.
"And those who are going to keep to their wicked ways and go to damnation, put up their hands."

The noise woke up the sleeper, and seeing a man with his hand up on the platform, so that he shouldn't be lonely he put up his hand, too, and said:

"Lor, Guvnor, I dunno what we're voting for, but we've lost it."

Acts of Heroism Recognized.
Twenty-four acts of heroism were recognized by the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission in its fourteenth annual meeting. In seven cases silver medals were awarded. In 17 cases, bronze medals. Ten of the heroes lost their lives, and to the dependents of nine of these pensions aggregating \$4,500 a year were granted. In addition to these money grants, in two cases \$2,100 was appropriated for educational purposes, payments to be made as needed and approved, and in 11 cases awards aggregating \$8,000 were made for other worthy purposes. Payments in these cases will not be made until the awards have been approved by the commission.

DO IT NOW.

Gettysburg People Should Not Wait Until It Is Too Late.

The appalling death-rate from kidney disease is due largely to the fact that the little kidney troubles are usually neglected until they become serious. The slight symptoms often give place to chronic disorders and the sufferer may slip gradually into some serious form of kidney complaint.

If you suffer from backache, headaches, dizzy spells; if the kidney secretions are irregular of passage and unnatural, do not delay. Help the kidneys at once.

Dean's Kidney Pills are especially for kidney disorders—they act where others fail. Over one hundred thousand people have recommended them. Here's a cast at home.

Mrs. G. Reidinger, 120 Hanover St., Gettysburg, says: "About two years ago I had trouble with my kidneys. My kidneys acted irregularly and my back and head hurt me a great deal. One of my family had received such good results from Dean's Kidney Pills, I got some at the People's Drug Store. Dean's gave me lasting relief and at all times I speak highly of them."

Price 6c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Dean's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Reidinger had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

YOU NEVER CAN TELL. by F.R. Paul



ANNOUNCEMENT!

TO THE TRUCK BUYER

WE have taken over the STEWART TRUCK line after a careful consideration of all the moderate priced trucks that are on the market, and feel that we have decided on the best that can be had for the money. We will be delighted to demonstrate the STEWART to you.

WE also have the agency for the INTERNATIONAL TRUCK and the MAXFER ATTACHMENT for the Ford.

ANYONE who is on the market for a Touring car will find it to their interest to inspect our OVERLAND line, the largest and best in the automobile industry. War Tax FREE.

Crescent Auto Company

106 N. Stratton St.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Rags Wanted

At this office. Must be Clean and White. Bring them at ONCE.

Compiler

CHEER FOR ROOKIE

Encouragement in Letters From Home Helps Fighting Men.

Officers Say Gloomy Missives Demoralize Soldiers While Bright Ones Give Will to Win.

Mother's! Sweethearts! Sisters! Here's a new way to "Do your bit," equally as important as knitting gray wool socks for the recruits or cutting bandages for the Red Cross.

"Write a cheerful letter to your soldier."

Having its origin at Chilamana, the South's greatest war mobilization center, this vague, for it has found favor much as the American godmother to the French soldier dad, is bounding into popular favor. It is accelerated by these advantages: it is based on facts; it strikes at an imperative need, and it achieves obvious results.

The facts are these: Fully 80 per cent of the letters received by the army man convey, instead of good cheer, a tale of petty woes and imaginary griefs.

"There's a vacant chair at the table, George."

"Poor sister's went to work to help support us since you went away."

"How we need your strong, broad shoulders to help us bear the burden."

"Mother's sick. Father's sprained his little finger and poor little Johnny's down with the measles."

These are typical dum-dum letters to boys in camp. Ninety per cent of them are better left unopened. And herefrom springs the new service.

"Shield the boy from the trifling cares and worries of home," urge the officers. "Tell him how proud you are of him, how fine you know he's doing, how happy you all are."

Soldiers, like schoolboys, particularly the younger ones that are out in the world alone for the first time, look forward to the letters from home with eagerness," said a veteran major. "If they carry a morbid tone, he imbibes it; drinks it to the dregs, and broods. Either that, or us with such dispositions, he becomes reckless and careless.

"On the other hand, a cheery letter encourages him and sends him forth with a will to lick a regiment single-handed."

"Either way the effect is contagious. Despondent, the trooper is reduced to one-half efficiency. His spirit spreads to the squad, to the company. He becomes discouraged and dissatisfied with the service. Gloom letters are responsible for more than half the desertions."

So it is that the importance of a trooper's mail is recognized by army officers far and wide, and at Chickamauga the new "bit" is set in motion. It has already gone so far that students at the officers' training camp are receiving daily epistles, even from fair ones they do not know, each carrying a little insertion of joy. The result is general cheerfulness and firm endeavor throughout the camp.

"Write a cheerful letter to your soldier," is the slogan.

Largest Gold Dredge.

A dredge company contracted with the United States government not long ago to build flood-restraining levees on either side of the Yuba River, Cal., and to do it free of charge, the condition being that the company be allowed to dredge for gold while fulfilling its contract. Accordingly a gold dredge, costing \$500,000, was built which is said to be the largest of its kind in the world. An unusual feature of the mammoth floating machine is that it has two arms, each 225 feet long, instead of one. These are provided with 44-inch belt conveyors that deposit the tailings on either bank of the stream as the dredge moves along. The digging ladder is equipped with steel buckets of 18 cubic feet capacity which can dig to a depth of 80 feet. The hull which supports all this machinery is entirely of steel and is 165 feet long and 68 feet wide. The gold-saving tables have an area of 8,000 square feet.—*Popular Mechanics Magazine*.

Ideals Worth Striving For.
Engineers and industrial managers are glad to make needed personal sacrifices in support of their government. It is no mean call to duty. Many are now consciously or unconsciously passing through a period of thinking that can lead but to one conclusion—that there are some things more valuable than earthly existence itself. Every enlisted man, whether he realizes it or not, has that belief, and so believing, is ready for his own supreme sacrifice if it must come. Thousands of others must accept that principle of action for themselves before our industries can be made so effective as they must become to make the nation strong.—L. P. Alford, in *Industrial Management*.

Ready to Please.
A French lady of consequence, who had a lawsuit, came to solicit the favor of the president of the court in which the case was to be adjudicated. The magistrate, not receiving her in the way she expected, she was somewhat chagrined, and on passing into the antechamber, said loud enough to be heard: "Plague take that old ape."

The next day, the lady gaining her cause, she ran directly to thank the president, who merely replied:

"Know, madame, another time, that old ape is always ready to please a young one."

TO ASCERTAIN OCEAN'S DEPTH

Scientist Has Suggested That Method of Sound May Be Employed With Good Results.

Three-quarters of the earth's surface is submerged and has not yet been explored to any great degree, Alexander Graham Bell writes in the *Youth's Companion*. The only way we have of reaching the mountains and valleys at the bottom of the sea is by sending down a sounding line and bringing up a specimen of the bottom attached to the sinker. It is not easy, however, to reach the bed of the sea through a mile or two miles of water and it requires several hours to take a single sounding. It is therefore expensive both in time and in labor to ascertain the depth of the ocean.

Why not send down a sound instead and listen to the echo from the bottom? Knowing the velocity of sound in water (five times its velocity in air) and the time taken for the echo to reach the ear, we should be able to ascertain the depth of the deepest part of the ocean in a few seconds.

Here is an idea that would certainly appear to be worth trying. I have suggested it several times, but I do not know that it has ever been acted upon. The experiment might reveal not only the depth of the ocean, but something of the nature of the bottom. A flat bottom should give a single sharp return, whereas an undulating bottom should give a multiple echo, such as you hear when a pistol is fired among hills. Many important conclusions might be drawn from the facts so obtained.

FORCED RIVER BELOW GROUND

Clever Piece of Work Which Must Be Placed to the Credit of English Engineers.

A novel piece of engineering has been completed in connection with the building of an aviation field in England. The site selected was a pleasant piece of countryside, consisting of a wooded park, bisected by a little stream about 30 feet wide and 2 feet deep. This waterway is largely artificial in character. It was constructed mainly along a branch of the River Colne in 1638 and 1639, between Longford and Hampton Court palace, with the object of supplying the palace with ornamental fish and water ponds, and it was used for this purpose up to the present time. It is 11 miles long.

The decision to convert the park into an aerodrome made it necessary to divert this river, which, being raised above the level of the ground where it crosses the park, presented an obstacle as well as a danger. Had the river been running in a natural bed below the level of the ground, instead of in an artificial channel above the ground level, it could have been merely covered over. The need for putting it at a lower level led to the decision to carry it underground through the aerodrome by means of a re-enforced concrete inverted siphon, and this plan having been approved of, a detailed scheme was got out.—*Scientific American*.

Quaint Social Features Among Birds.

Interesting stories have been told of the quaint social features of bird life. The social intercourse of birds is a subject which bird lovers study with especial consideration. Man was not the first, it appears, to devise a tribunal for the trial of some one accused of crime. If the ornithologists are correct, he was at one time in medieval history far behind the feathered tribes in the system of meting out justice to wrongdoers.

Rooks hold court when one of their number is caught in theft or other misdeemeanor. The culprit sits within a circle of rooks who cry out against him. He proclaims his innocence or guilt, as the case may be, by shrieking loudly. If he is considered guilty by the bird assembly, at a signal the flock pounces upon him and tears him to pieces.

Justice is not done halfway by the birds.

The rook court has been actually observed many times by bird students.

Early History of Gas.

Gas for street lighting was first used in Pall Mall, London, more than a century ago. A few experimental gas lights previously had been used in Golden Lane, but it was not until a few years later that the new form of illumination was generally adopted in London streets. The first attempt to introduce the use of gas in America was in Baltimore in 1816. The project was unsuccessful. In 1822 it was introduced in Boston, and in the following year New York streets were lighted by gas. The system did not prove successful, however, until 1827. The use of gas spread rapidly to other cities in the United States and Canada. Rosin and oil were used for producing gas in America in the early days of the industry. Until half a century ago the price a thousand feet ranged up to \$7, the average being about \$3.50.

To Protect Birds From Cats.

The pole supporting a martin house or any other bird house, and also the trunk of a tree in which a bird house is placed, should be protected by a cat guard, writes George Gladden, in an article on bird-house construction in the *People's Home Journal*. Barbed wire wound around the trunk of the tree, but held away from it by cleats about two inches thick, forms the best guard. Another simple guard may be made by tying around the support or tree trunks a number of stalks of rose bushes or any other branches with natural thorns.

EAST MAKES LITTLE CHANGE

Methods of Agriculture About Bethlehem the Same Now as in the Days of Boaz.

Beth Shur is a small village lying eastward at the foot of the mountain wherein is built Bethlehem, and is what might be called its agricultural suburb. In the broad level valley beyond we see the shepherd's fields where the angels, the first Christmas eve, appeared to men in the lowliest walks of life. Here Boaz must have had his fields, for they are the only large ones near to Bethlehem suitable for raising grain, and such as would be in the possession of "a mighty man of wealth," as Boaz is depicted as being.

After threshing, the next process is to separate the wheat from the chaff. This is done by the aid of the gentle breezes that usually arise during the evening hours, no matter how warm the summer day may have been.

The tools are very simple. A two-pronged fork, converted from a single limb of an oak tree, is used to move the long straw, and with this the worker stirs the grain during the process of treading it out. For the winnowing a fork, also made of oak wood, but with five flat prongs, is used. This is the implement referred to as the "fan," of which we read in sacred story. A wooden shovel also plays its part.

In this land of no change, or at least slow change, it is quite conceivable that on and around these very threshing floors, with the same appearance of life in oiden times as now, centered one of the Bible's most charming stories.—*Christian Herald*.

THANKSGIVING TO SUN-GOD

Pueblo Indians Have a Form of Celebration Which in a Measure Corresponds to Ours.

Each year the Pueblo Indians who inhabit the two-terraced, clay community houses which rise tier on tier to the height of five stories at Taos, N. M., celebrate the festival of San Geronimo day.

In the morning, races and dances are held; and in the afternoon, Indian clowns climb a thick pole, at the top of which hangs a dead sheep, vegetables and other food. The one fortunate enough to reach the top lowers the provisions to his companions. To climb this pole at all requires true Indian agility.

The autumn festival is not so much a tribute to San Geronimo as a thanksgiving to the bountiful sun-god for the harvest that has been plentifully supplied.

A great many tourists visit Taos and attend the picturesque ceremonies, which are held on the last day of September, says *Popular Science Monthly*. There is not sufficient room to shelter them in the primitive little town, so they have to travel to the adjacent town of San Fernandez de Taos, two and a half miles distant. Here the canny Mexican population stages a celebration all its own, to extract from the travelers what loose coins they have.

Get a Good Start.

"I wish I could do something to make the world a bit happier," sighed a young girl. "I'm so useless and insignificant. I don't seem to be able to do anything worth while."

The great-aunt who heard her plaint, a wise old lady with a faculty for plain speech, looked at her thoughtfully. "So you want to make the world happier?"

"Oh, I do. I want it more than anything."

"Then you're starting wrong. Just look at yourself in the mirror if you doubt it. Your face is as woe-begone as if you'd lost your last friend. Your voice just now was so doleful that it would have lowered the spirits of any passerby who had happened to hear it. There's one sure way of making the world happier and that's by being happy yourself. A smiling face and a cheerful voice are contributions we all can make to the general store of good cheer. But the world was never made happier by a whiner."

Athletics Vs. Scholarships.

No less a person than the ex-headmaster of Eton has been blowing upon the ancient superstition of the "playing fields" origin of the empire. He urges that the greatest expansion of the empire took place in times when there were no public school games (except such as were played furtively).

The headmaster of Haileybury is also protesting against the excessive adulteration of the athletic powers in schools. He lays the blame on the parents and I believe he is right. I know one head, a cultured man, who used to reckon the winning of a particular football match as an event, from the point of view of the school's interests, of much greater importance than many scholarships.—*London Daily News*.

Fishes Yawn When Bored.

Did you ever see a fish yawn? Richard Elmhirst, an English biologist, tells us that yawning is a common habit of cod, saithe, cobbler, plaice and various other kinds of fish. From his description, the piscatorial yawn is very much like the human yawn, except that it is done under water. He says: "From numerous observations I am led to think that this action of fishes is a real yawn, and serves the true physiological purpose of a yawn—that is, flushing the brain with blood during periods of sluggishness. The conditions conducive to yawning are a slight increase in temperature, and, I suppose, the accompanying diminution of oxygen."—*Popular Science Monthly*.

To Protect Birds From Cats.

The pole supporting a martin house or any other bird house, and also the trunk of a tree in which a bird house is placed, should be protected by a cat guard, writes George Gladden, in an article on bird-house construction in the *People's Home Journal*. Barbed wire wound around the trunk of the tree, but held away from it by cleats about two inches thick, forms the best guard. Another simple guard may be made by tying around the support or tree trunks a number of stalks of rose bushes or any other branches with natural thorns.

WHY ADVERTISE ONE'S WOES?

Silly Habit That Is Altogether Too Common Among Unthinking People of Both Sexes.

It is surprising to see how quickly a dark cloud can rise and completely overcast the fair, blue sky of a lovely summer day. Just as swiftly can the ill humor or ill health of one or two persons put a damper on a group of people.

We all know the woman who is constantly complaining of her chronic headache, her rheumatism, or the trouble she has with her servants; we stand in awful terror of the man who—with almost demoniac glee—goes into all the grousing details of his last operation; we groan—mentally, at least—when made to listen to the youth or maiden whose personal distresses monopolize the conversation. Each one is as welcome to an assembly of congenial souls as is the proverbial flea to the equally proverbial three-legged dog.

It is a capital idea for each of us to remember that our own experiences are rarely as interesting to others as to ourselves, unless told with the touch of an artist; and that fewer things are more difficult or more unpleasant to listen to than the recital of another's woes, particularly if that other is not a "intimate friend" in need of special advice and sympathy.

Let us keep the accounts of our grievances locked within our breasts until the tiny golden key of fitting opportunity is presented, and face the world with the countenance of a cheerful stoic and the consideration of Sir Philip Sidney. Only thus may we be sure of creating about us an atmosphere of gentle breeding and good manners.—Elizabeth Van Rensselaer

THREE MONTHS OF DAYLIGHT

Long Period During Which There Is Practically No Time of Darkness in Finland.

During the long winter's daylight in Finland lasts only three or four hours. On the shortest days it is even less. Then it is indeed a land of snow and ice. For three months it is so hot that the wealthy residents seek summer resorts for cooler. During that time it is practically one long day. Not a star to be seen, and the appearance of the first star is a sign that summer is past and the time of autumn frosts has arrived.

During my visit the evening twilight had scarcely disappeared before the morning twilight passed the dozen of night away. One could read out of doors until after eleven o'clock. These long days, with scarcely any night, force vegetation to grow at a hothouse pace. Land and water have no time to cool. Summer comes in this strange land with a sudden burst of flowers, sunlight and birds.

Finland is a land of pine and fir-clad hills, for only a comparatively small portion seems to be cleared. The most of the country is fairly level, so that it has not the grandeur of the Scandinavian kingdom. In the cleared portions stand neat little wooden cottages, which are usually kept freshly painted, red being the favorite color. Surface drain ditches are made in the cultivated fields every few rods, and all seems most carefully tilled.—Nevin O. Winter, in the *Christian Herald*.

Gentleman of Old China.

A poor man he was, but his dignity, of bearing and manner would have done justice to a Greek philosopher or a Roman senator. And his attire was in accord with his patrician demeanor. Luther Anderson writes in Asia. He wore a gray silk gown which reached almost to his ankles and over it a short sleeveless coat of black velvet buttoned down the left side with knotted cords. The long gown concealed his trousers, except at the bottom, where they were neatly wrapped around his ankles and held in place by ribbonlike bands, which also covered the tops of his white stockings. His shoes were of black satin but for the soles, which were made of layers of padded cotton cloth. He wore a tight-fitting skull cap of black satin, faced with slender cords of red silk that came together at the top in a knot resembling a button. In summer he always carried a fan, which he handled in a graceful manner.

Silk-Making Butterflies.

There is a species of butterfly, native to British East Africa, that builds communal nests as big as a man's two fists. These nests, attached to branches of the trees on whose leaves the insects as caterpillars feed, are made of a good quality of silk. Inside the nest, however, are some hundreds of individual cocoons. Thus one might say that the bunch represents a whole flock of butterflies.

But the important point is that the silk of the cocoons is comparable in quality to that spun by the silkworm, and claim is made that it might be utilized profitably for the weaving of fabrics, the coarser material of the nests finding industrial employment as "floss."

Heart Troubles by Wire.

Remarkable new uses for the telephone are constantly being discovered. Recently a test in London showed that it is possible to diagnose heart trouble by telephone at a distance of 100 miles. Your physician on the Isle of Wight listened to the beating of a woman's heart in London. A stethoscope held over the heart was attached to a telephone by means of which sounds are magnified. This offers a suggestion to loving couples.—*Los Angeles Times*.

SEE US

About that JOB of yours if you want

NOTICE
The second and final account of John L. Kauffman, committee of Amanda Kauffman, a lunatic now deceased, has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, Pa., and will be confirmed on the 22nd day of April, 1918, at 10:30 A.M., unless cause be shown to the contrary.
G. HARRY ROTH,
Prothonotary.

RESULTS RAGS WANTED**The Sheely Brothers
Barn Wind Storm Loss**

This barn, a new one, was one of the largest, the best built, the most up-to-date barn in Southern Pennsylvania, yet it did not withstand the wind storm, and the loss is thousands of dollars.

An official photograph of the club with which the German armies "finish off" wounded soldiers. 32,000 of these were recently captured by the Italians.



The Destruction of Civilization

This is in grim reality what we are fighting this war to prevent. The club pictured above—from an actual official photograph—might be the weapon of a savage cave man of five thousand years ago. It is in fact the weapon with which German soldiers finish off the enemy wounded who have fallen on the battlefield—on the battlefield on

which American boys are fighting.

There is only one answer to make to such methods—the defeat of the German Armies. America has taken up the sword to give that answer. Our Army is in France to help win this war on the battlefield—that civilization may be safe, that America may be safe.

You Can Have Your Share in America's Answer to German Savagery

The Third Liberty Loan is your opportunity. It is the most direct blow that can be struck at German military supremacy. It is the most powerful aid that can be given our soldiers in France. It means rifles and helmets and gas masks—the best

protection for our men from German brutality. It means big guns and shells and airplanes—and VICTORY.

Invest TODAY in bonds of the Third Liberty Loan, and save the lives of American soldiers.

Save Civilization, Save America, Your Own Family and Your Own Home

With Your Dollars. Buy Liberty Bonds—Buy Bonds—You, YOU, YOU.



THE WORK OF GRIM REAPER

A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FOR
24 YEARS ANSWERS SUMMONS.

County Boy Fatally Hurt While at Work with a Tractor on His Farm.

Henry J. Sneedinger, of Mt. Pleasant township, died on April 6th from pleurisy in his 76th year. He was a native of the township, had been 18 years a school director, and for 24 years a justice of the peace, holding latter office at time of his death. He was a director of the Adams County Mutual Fire Insurance Company and a life long Democrat. The funeral was on Tuesday, services at St. Joseph's Church, Bonneauville, and interment in the church cemetery. He leaves his wife who before marriage was Miss Cleopha Marshall, two daughters and a son, Miss Mary Sneedinger, Miss Elizabeth Sneedinger, and Harry Sneedinger, all at home; also a brother and two sisters, Francis Sneedinger and Mrs. Mary Hawn, of Bonneauville, and Mrs. Matilda Little, of Midway.

Harry Donaldson, son of Mrs. John Donaldson, of Orrtanna, died on Sunday from injury received while working around a tractor on his farm at Leaf River, Md. The tractor was stopped but tractor was running and in passing his coat caught in clutch sheel and he was thrown down with force, resulting in a fractured skull, and a broken lower jaw. The injuries happened on April 2 and he lingered until the 7th. He was in his 39th year. He went West with his wife about two years ago. He is survived by his wife, his mother, two brothers and one sister, Clarence Donaldson, in the army; Ernest Donaldson, of Orrtanna, and Mrs. D. W. Horner, of West Chester. The body was sent to Orrtanna and funeral held on Friday, services by Rev. W. S. Bonnell, and interment in Evergreen Cemetery.

Emanuel Hoke, of near Abbottstown, died on Sunday from paralysis in his 77th year. The funeral was on Wednesday by Rev. W. E. Garrett, and interment in Abbottstown Reformed Cemetery. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Mina Myers, an only child; following children: Mrs. Edward Markley, of near Abbottstown; Paul Hoke of Paradise township; and Elmer Hoke, of York; and Miss Edna Hoke and Miss Minnie Hoke at home; also two sisters, Mrs. William Menges, of McSherrystown, and Mrs. Elizabeth Raber, of Menges Mills.

Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Crouse died on Tuesday at her home in Littlestown, aged 76 years. She was the widow of Charles Crouse, who died nine years ago. Mrs. Crouse leaves three sons and three daughters: Dr. H. A. Crouse, Calvin Crouse, Miss Ida Crouse, and Miss Emma Crouse, all of Littlestown; Edgar A. Crouse, of Gettysburg; and Mrs. Edward Cox, of Hampstead, Md. Funeral was held on Thursday, services by Dr. E. D. Weigle, of Camp Hill, interment in the Littlestown Cemetery.

Ralph McCreary, of Fairfield, died in the Harrisburg Hospital on Sunday as the result of a carbuncle at the base of the brain, aged 27 years, no months and 13 days. Funeral services were held in the Reformed Church of Fairfield, Wednesday by Rev. D. W. Woods, with interment in Lower Marsh Creek Cemetery. He leaves his father, Warner McCreary, of Fairfield, and one sister, Miss Ethel McCreary, of Hershey.

Dr. Clarence Elden, son of John W. and Martha Elden, deceased, died on Thursday of last week at the Presbyterian Hospital, Philadelphia, after a short illness from pneumonia, aged 38 years. He resided in Bendersville until about six years ago when he removed to Philadelphia, conducting a drug store in the city. The funeral was on Monday, by Rev. W. D. E. Scott and interment in Bendersville Cemetery. He leaves his wife and one child; also one brother, Dr. T. R. Elden of Altoona; and one sister, Mrs. W. H. Shoemaker, of Carlisle.

Frederick Miller died in McSherrystown on Thursday of last week in his 71st year. The funeral was on Sunday, services by Rev. Fr. Reutter in St. Mary's Church, and interment at Woodshore, Md. He leaves four sons. Four brothers survive, among them Thomas and George Miller, of Midway; and Charles E. Miller, with whom he made his home, and one sister, Mrs. A. U. Weisenale, of Midway.

Vincent H. Adams, formerly of McSherrystown, died at the National Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio, on April 3 in his 72nd year. He had lived at the home for a number of years, being a Civil War veteran. He was born in McSherrystown and was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Elias Adams. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. George Pergoy, of Baltimore, and Miss Matilda Adams, of McSherrystown. Interment was at the Soldiers' Home.

Joseph K. Staub died at his home in Patterson, N. J., on last Saturday, he having ill about a year and was just about 36 years. He had been a resident of McSherrystown before moving to his present home ten years ago, and 18 years ago was married to Miss Mary Beckman, of McSherrystown, who survives with three children. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. John Staub, of Gettysburg, and the following brothers and sisters: John H. Staub, of Biglerville; Mrs. Mary Long, of New Oxford; Mrs. Sallie Mahanah, of Gettysburg; Albert Staub and Charles F. Staub, of McSherrystown.

Miss Verna Smith, only daughter of Mrs. M. Edith Smith, of Gettysburg, died at the Creason Sanitorium

Sunday from tuberculosis, aged 23 years. Miss Smith, with her mother and brother, for some time had their home with her grandfather, the late J. S. Taughnbaugh, in New Oxford, going from there to Harrisburg about ten years ago, and later to State College. She is survived by her mother and one brother, William Smith, at home. The body was taken to New Oxford for interment.

Mrs. Catherine Diller, widow of Lewis Diller, daughter of the late Henry Eppleman, died on Friday, April 5, in Hanover, in her 70th year. The funeral was on Monday with interment in Hanover Cemetery. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Mary Bickner, at home, and Mrs. Harvey C. Wierman, of Hanover; Mrs. Henry Bair, of near Littlestown, and two brothers, Jesse Eppleman, of Littlestown, and Henry Eppleman, of Lallott, York county;

Alexander Hoffman died at the home of his son, Lemuel, near Harney, Md., on April 3, aged 80 years. The funeral was conducted by Rev. Stocksler and interment made in Fairfield Cemetery. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Alexander Hoffman and the following children: Lemuel Hoffman, of near Harney, Md.; Walter Hoffman, and Mrs. Edward Bentel, both of Harrisburg.

William Cline died at the County Home last Friday afternoon aged 83 years. He was born in Mt. Pleasant township, but had been a resident of the Home for the past twenty-eight years. He leaves several brothers who reside in Hanover. He was never married. Funeral services were held at the County Home on Sunday, with interment in the Evergreen Cemetery.

John N. Swope, a retired Pennsylvania Railroad engineer, died at his home in Frederick on Tuesday. He had been in the service of his company for 52 years. He began railroading in 1864 at age of 14 years as a cleaner and at 22 became an engineer. He covered the Frederick route for 42 years. It is estimated he drove his engine about 50,000 miles a year and was never in a wreck. He was retired in June 1916 and placed on pension list of his company. He was in his 67th year. He was a native of Littlestown and married Miss Louise A. Houser. The funeral was on Thursday with interment in Littlestown Cemetery. He leaves three sons and one daughter, W. Albert Swope, of Elko, B. C., Canada; Harry L. Swope, of Washington; J. Emory Swope, at home, and Sarah E. Swope, of Baltimore. Two brothers and two sisters also survive, Luther A. Swope, of New York; William K. Swope, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Jonas Spangler, of Littlestown, and Mrs. G. H. Shirk, of Hanover.

Mrs. Nancy Catherine Carl, wife of Daniel Carl, died at Porters, March 27, aged 63 years. Mrs. Carl is survived by her husband and one daughter and two sons; also by two sisters, Mrs. T. Suddeick, of Emporium, Kan.; and Mrs. Jacob Myers, and two brothers, Jacob and George Livingston, of East Berlin. Funeral was an Saturday by Rev. Frederick S. Geesey, with interment at St. Peter's Church, North Codorus township.

Mrs. Susan Keller, wife of Walter Keller, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Flory, in York, last Friday, after a sickness of several weeks of dropsy, aged 60 years. Mrs. Keller was formerly from Littlestown, having made her home in York since about fourteen years ago. She leaves her husband and one son, Scott Keller, of Elgin, Ill., and four step-children. The funeral was held on Monday, services at St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Littlestown, interment in Littlestown Cemetery.

Protus Coffman's death has been established. He has been missing from his home near Kingsdale since Dec. 8. His body was found last Thursday in a shock of corn fodder on the farm of Wm. Fair on road between Taneytown and Gettysburg. He had lived near Kingsdale for years. In December he was residing with Samuel Reaver, who conducts the Kingsdale Store. On Dec. 8th he left the house and did not return.

The deep snow fell that day and the next. Searching parties on that day and afterwards failed to find any trace of the man. The finding of the body shows that the man crawled into the shock of corn fodder for shelter and froze to death. Mr. Fair was taking fodder from the field to the barn when he made the discovery and though badly decomposed it was possible to identify the body. He was about 35 years old, unmarried, and leaves two brothers, one Samuel Coffman residing near Kingsdale.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for the office of Representative to the General Assembly and if nominated and elected I promise to vote and work for the National Dry Amendment.

New Styles for Spring and Summer



To be out of fashion is to be out of favor, for it is the outward indication of self-respect to be well dressed.

The little word "style" has never meant so much to a woman as it will this Spring.

We have perhaps been over-cautious in making our selections of new models in Women's Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Waists &c., in order to uphold our reputation as the Store of Correct Style.

We are very particular about the quality of the materials and workmanship in our garments, but if that is considered a fault, we are glad to be known as fault finders.

Unusual care has been given to our selections of apparel for Misses and Girls, our stocks embracing the newest thoughts from the best makers. Nothing that is not strictly in the latest fashion will be found here.

Our prices are exceptionally low, because we bought exceptionally large stocks, and therefore we are able to share with you the large savings that we made.

Even if you only care to look, we shall be glad to have you come to see our great stock.

G. W. Weaver & Son

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR LEGISLATURE.

JACOB I. HERETER,

Of Highland Township.
The voters are entitled to know where a candidate stands on the issues of the day. If nominated and elected I will on every opportunity presented vote for the strengthening of America to win the war and I will support and vote for the National Prohibition Amendment.

JACOB I. HERETER.

At the solicitation of many friends and voters, I announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature. I am a good, loyal, patriotic American citizen, and if nominated and elected I solemnly pledge myself to speak, work and vote for the ratification of the National Prohibition Amendment, and for the greatest benefit and best interests of all the people.

OTIS G. BAUGHMAN,
Gettysburg Borough.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for the office of Representative to the General Assembly and if nominated and elected I promise to vote and work for the National Dry Amendment.

MADISON A. GARVIN,
Gettysburg Borough.

E. C. Moser, who has been agent for the American Express in Emmitsburg, has moved to Gettysburg where he has accepted a similar position with the local office of that company.

Country and Freedom NOT SLAVES

With the world engaged in a devastating, costly war that is taking a toll of millions of lives: with our own Country in the conflict and our boys fighting to preserve the LIBERTY and FREEDOM that we have been enjoying, fighting not only for that, but to protect the honor of our women, the preservation of our homes and the safeguarding of our rights of being free men, its important that you be represented in Congress by one who has stood for the interest of the Country, with the PRESIDENT and for YOU.

Mr. Brodbeck has done that, and his experience as a Member of Congress is such that it is greatly to your interest that he be returned to Congress in order that you may have one there who knows how to meet the mighty problems that are and will come up; problems that will decide life or death to hundreds of thousands and maybe millions and the expenditure of millions of dollars.

Mr. Brodbeck, as your Representative in Congress has been on the job not one time, but all the time. He has met all issues that have come up for consideration and hasn't "ducked."

We must win this war or be SLAVES. It is up to you to help. It is unwise to "sway" horses in mid-stream.



A. S. BRODBECK

Springtime Means Mud—Build Walks With Security Portland Cement

Concrete walks are useful at all times, and especially in the spring, when all is mud.

You can also add greatly to your farm's appearance and value by putting down walks with SECURITY Portland Cement. In fact, there are dozens of uses to which it can be put—you can build sites, water troughs, fence posts, and dozens of other things, and the way is told clearly in our free booklet, "Concrete in the Country." Send for a copy.

Concrete for permanence—SECURITY—The Permanent Portland Cement
Ask Your Dealer

SECURITY CEMENT AND LIME CO.
Hagerstown, Md.

Sold by
W. OYLER & BRO.,
Gettysburg, Pa.

SECURITY CEMENT
AND LIME COMPANY
HAGERSTOWN, MD.
PRODUCTS
CERAMIC
PORTLAND
SECURITY
CEMENT

Bad Blood
Is a poisonous and dangerous thing. It affects every organ and function and brings about that low condition that predisposes to most diseases and ailments. HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA corrects it, and makes pure blood.

Western Maryland Ry.

EFFECTIVE FEB. 1, 1918.

Subject to change without notice.
8:58 a. m. Daily except Sunday, for Hanover, York and intermediate points.

9:55 a. m. Daily for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh and West Virginia points.

5:48 p. m. Daily except Sunday, for Hagerstown and intermediate stations.

6:18 p. m. Daily for Hanover, Baltimore and intermediate stations.

S. ENNES, C. F. STEWART, Gen. Mgr. Gen. Pass. Agt.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Kate McCreary, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned and all persons indebted are required to make immediate payment and those having claims to present them in legal form to WM. ARCH. McCLEAN, Executor, Gettysburg, Pa

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of H. A. Underwood, deceased, late of the Borough of York Springs, County of Adams, State of Pennsylvania. Letters of administration on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

H. A. CLINE, Administrator, Gardners, Pa.

Or his Atty., Wm. Arch. McClean, Esq., Gettysburg, Pa.

RECEIVER'S NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, in equity.

C. J. Weaner having been appointed receiver of the New Oxford Pure Feed Company on December 15, 1917, with order directing all property of said corporation to be turned over to him and restraining interference, hereby gives notice to all creditors of the above corporation to immediately file a statement and proof of their claim with the undersigned receiver.

C. J. WEANER, Receiver, New Oxford, Pa., Dec. 19, 1917.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE

Letters of administration on the estate of Rebecca Cooley, late of Hendersville Borough, Adams County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims to present them properly authenticated.

JOHN A. McFOLY, Administrator, Hendersville, Pa.

John A. McFoly, Esq., Atty., Hendersville, Pa.

SALESMEN Wanted

Wanted men to sell every description. You can't miss a sale for want of variety. Paint and Oil, Linen, Trees, Shrubs, Vines, etc. Large commissions. Call on the start, with extra compensation. You apply yourself. No pay at first time necessary. Address:

C. W. Stuart & Co., Dept. B, Newark, New York.

Advertise in the COMPILER**Professional Card****We Buy Hides, Wool, Furs, Etc.**

To secure the best results from the sale of Hides, Horseshides, Skins, Tallow, Wool, Furs, Fertilizer Material, etc., ship to Keystone Hide Company, Lancaster, Pa. In the market the year 'round for any quantity. Prompt cash remitted on receipt of goods. Shipping tags are free on request. Prices and further particulars will be given on application. Telephone, wire or write advising what you have, stating full particulars. Keystone Hide Company, S. H. Livingston, Supt., 804-816 South Prince St., Lancaster, Pa. Bell Phone 163. United Phone 223.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of John C. Lower, deceased, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, County of Adams, State of Pennsylvania. Letters of administration with the will annexed on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

F. MARK BREAM, Administrator c. t. a., Gettysburg, Pa.

NOTICE

The first and final account of York Trust Company, Trustee of a fund for the benefit of Henry C. Grove and family under will of Samuel Grove, late of Union Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, deceased, has been filed in my office and will be presented to an Orphans' Court of Adams County for confirmation absolute on April 20, 1918.

W. D. SHEELY, Clerk, O. C.

NOTICE

The first and final account of The Citizens' Trust Company of Gettysburg, trustee of fund for Maria A. Miller, under will of Daniel Baker, late of Hamilton township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, has been filed in my office and will be presented to an Orphans' Court of Adams County for confirmation absolute on April 20, 1918.

W. D. SHEELY, Clerk, O. C.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that on the first day of January, 1918, the Penn Box Company, a corporation having its principal place of business in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa., filed in the Court of Common Pleas of said Adams County, its petition praying for a decree of dissolution, and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by said Court for Saturday, the 20th day of April, at precisely A. M. when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of the said petition, if they so desire.

EHREHART & BANGE, Solicitors for Petition.

WE WANT

a man or woman in every town where we are not already represented, to introduce BROWN HERB TABLETS guaranteed remedy for Constipation, Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Over 100% profit. Easy seller, repeat orders, Permanent income. Write for pamphlets, FREE SAMPLES and terms.

BROWN HERB CO., 66 Murray St., New York City.

CARS AND CAMELS IN DESERT

Both Methods of Conveyance Employed in Land Where Railways Are an Impossibility.

I have noticed in the Egyptian desert from eight or ten different places and I heard the same thing everywhere: "Cars and camels for this job." The car for the dash and rush to get there before anyone can hear of it is moving; the camel, the old ship of the desert, for the slow and sure, time immemorial method, writes a correspondent of the London Telegraph. Both go where the railway is not and never will be; both play their different parts with almost uncaring certainty. So perfect and reliable has the car supply service become that the vehicles move to time table, and at one spot I have seen two convoys which started 90 miles apart meet to exchange loads at the exact moment fixed by the conductor.

The cars run over thousands of miles of the roughest desert. Water is as essential as petrol, and in a waterless area extreme care has to be taken against running short. It occasionally happens that cars get stuck, and they are freed by shoveling away the sand and laying down short lengths of planks beneath the wheels. Planks and stout ropes for towing form part of each car's equipment. The light cars are mostly American made. They, too, have done well, but the wear and tear is infinitely greater than in British cars, and as one machine wears out the best parts are transferred to motors beginning to show signs of failure.

BIG MAN'S ACT OF KINDNESS

Little Incident Recorded of James J. Hill Shows Great Constructive Genius at His Best.

James J. Hill was a large and familiar figure in American business life, and there have been printed plenty of eulogies of his great constructive genius. But no more genuine eulogy has ever been pronounced than is contained in a little story from St. Paul.

It was a simple incident—one of the sort that generally end naturally, passes unnoticed, says the Chicago Herald in recalling it. Mr. Hill was coming out of an office building with another railroad official when he noticed a horse standing slivering and unblanked near by. He walked over and arranged the blanket and then resumed his conversation.

It is a very good thing to be a great railroad builder and a financial figure whose word carries weight not only all over the country, but throughout the world. But it is better to be able to retain in the midst of such important occupation the human kindness which makes a whole world kin.

"The Star-Spangled Banner."

The best authority on the proper wording of "The Star-Spangled Banner" is the author of the song Francis S. Key. In the course of innumerable

printings of the song, differences in the text have occurred due to carelessness, bad memory or deliberate efforts to "improve" it. Of course no one has any definite authority to make changes. Several copies of the song in the author's own handwriting exist. Even these differ, but the differences are very slight, and do not affect the sense. One of these is the copy made by Key immediately after composing the poem, which he had first, after a preliminary sketch, written out on the back of an envelope. While this text is not absolutely the original it is virtually that and may be regarded as the standard. Facsimiles of this and later copies in Key's handwriting are printed together with facsimiles of early printed versions without and with music, in a book issued by the Library of Congress in 1914—"The Star-Spangled Banner," by Oscar George Throckmorton, who discusses all the evidence about the origin of the song.

Prehistoric Man's Intelligence

Some years ago the remains of prehistoric man were found in certain parts of Europe in a geological stratum which showed that he existed at least 50,000 years ago, and probably more. The physical formation, especially the shape and size of the skull, left no doubt, according to scientists, that he had been a well-developed human being with a creditable degree of intelligence. He did not show the brain possibilities of modern man, it is true, but probably he did not need them, since it most have required less intellectual power to dodge the giant dinosaurs and other small-headed members of the Sauropoda family of that day, alarming though they might look, than to escape death from the predatory and terrifying automobile of today.

General Store Traded for New Jersey.

In the year 1674 a colony of Quakers sent out from England by William Penn bought from the Indians a large slice of what is now New Jersey. The price—as recorded in the new "Life of Penn" by John W. Graham—was as follows:

"Thirty match coats, 20 guns, 30 kettles, 1 great kettle, 30 pairs of hose, 20 fathoms of duffels, 20 picquets, 30 narrow hose, 20 bars of lead, 15 small barrels of powder, 70 knives, 20 Indian axes, 70 combs, 60 pairs of tobacco tongs, 60 pairs of scissors, 60 tinshaw looking glasses, 120 awl blades, 120 fish hooks, 2 grapses of red paint, 120 needles, 60 tobacco boxes, 120 pipes, 200 belts, 100 jews-hoops and 6 anklets of rum."

Best She Could Do.
"Why don't you want to let me hold your hand?"

"What good would it do you to hold my hand?"

"It would make me glad and give me courage, perhaps, to—say something that I—that I—er—"

"There, please hold both of my hands."

REILLY BLACK PLAYS RAGTIME FOR THE FOLKS.

A Fortunate Assignment

By C. W. LAMB

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Jimmie Walker had spent his youthful life in an atmosphere whose ozone had been largely feminine; he had devoted by far the greater portion of his college days to the womanly attractions, and even after he had accepted a much-sought position on the Press and had commenced to realize that his education instead of being finished was only begun, had not ceased his attractions to the ladies but rather, if possible, increased them, until he met Miss Knight, tall, blonde Miss Knight, who, he regretted, would never be seen again.

It was while dining with old classmate one evening that he noticed, and at first only remembered, the tall girl with the blue eyes and the sweet smile, and the genial pleasing manner; but when one day she appeared in his dingy city room with his friend's wife and asked him to give her another theatricals a notice, he knew at once that

it was while dining with old classmate one evening that he noticed, and at first only remembered, the tall girl with the blue eyes and the sweet smile, and the genial pleasing manner; but when one day she appeared in his dingy city room with his friend's wife and asked him to give her another theatricals a notice, he knew at once that

"What's up, old man, you look like bad news?"

"Just thinking, that's all," but the softness of the would-be jolly voice was such that Clegg quietly withdrew.

Bad news? Thinking! That explained it; for the little perfumed note, written on the delicate lavender-tinted paper, said:

"Having witnessed your conduct with that woman at the Normandy yesterday I will not be at home this evening, nor hereafter."

He could not understand it. There was surely some mistake, and all that day he worked like one in a trance, scarcely knowing how the moments passed, and as soon as the paper was on the press, he closed his room and went directly to her home. There was not by the maid, the same as usual, but she brought back his card with the message on the back: "Miss Knight is not at home to Mr. Walker." And Jimmie went back to his den and throwing himself on his couch, buried his face in his arms and shut the world from him.

About tea time that evening he was aroused by his mother's knock at the door and received from her a big packet addressed to Mr. James Walker in the well-known hand, and his mother wondered why he did not smile when he saw it, for he had told her nothing.

So the months drifted by, and the comment of his fellows was: "What's the matter with Jimmie?" but they soon became used to his changed manner and ceased to talk about it. The glorious Indian summer with its meteors skies and its golden air; the joys of yuletide with its snow and evergreen; the first month of the new year with its ice and blizzards were passed, and February was bringing its searching winds when one day the "old man" came to him in a hurry and asked him to take an assignment and report the annual meeting of the Children's hospital, and it was a work in which "she" was interested. During all those weary months he had not seen her, nor had he allowed himself to inquire for her, still he knew that now he should meet her, for this was her special work. So he left his quiet exchange room and went upstairs to where the neat hospital building stood in the midst of its broad lawn, looking over the broader lake.

At the entrance he met the matron and was ushered into the office while the secretary was called, and he stood pale and trembling for a moment, as in the person of the secretary he recognized Miss Knight, and he saw that she, too, was pale. For a moment only it was thus, and then his deep, calm voice broke the quiet with:

"I would like to get a report of the meeting for the Press," and her reply was equally calm.

"Certainly. Be seated, please," and he sat at the little desk while she sat at the end of it and gave him the report, and no one could guess what was beneath those calm exteriors or note the tremors that would not be heard of voice. And while reading her notes in silence for a moment she unconsciously laid her hand on the desk near him, and with the old soul in his eyes, he raised it to his lips and kissed it.

And Jimmie went back to the office that day with a bright smile on his face, and after reporting to the "old man" sent for a leave in May for a wedding trip.

Jimmie was very busy in his engagement to Miss Knight and looked forward to the coming fall with great pleasure, for then he would be married. For her sake he gave up his editing, for the editor he gave up his writing, and during his time at the "old man" when his love was his companion, and still gave up his writing, he began to feel that perhaps he was not consistent with his wife, and that the money he earned had better be saved. So his position came with the option and he was transferred to read editorials and write editorials. But he remained one forenoon in September, as he sat at his paper, when a copy of the extracts from the "Swans" of the newspaper world, that the "old man" sent for him and "shipped" him on an emergency assignment to interview an actress who had just secured a divorce after a highly sensational trial, explaining as he did so that all of the

city staff were out and could not be reached for the purpose.

The interview was not long, and was pleasant, for with all of his aversion to the woman, she could be very fascinating. He found her with her street wraps on, ready to go out, and after interviewing she walked downstairs with him, telling of a wine supper she was to attend that night, and as he left her at the street door and turned away, she called after him in a reckless boldness: "Come join us tonight—you'll have a good time." And Jimmie strode down the street without noticing the huddle standing in the doorway of the ladies' entrance just behind him.

That evening Jimmie spent in his den with Macmillan, and retired with a light heart and a clear conscience, for it was one day nearer to November.

The next morning as he sat among his exchanges, thinking of the call that he would make that evening, a district messenger boy came into the office, whistling the song the actress was making famous, and gave him a faint, perfumed note, which he took smilingly and gazed for some seconds at the superscription, for he knew it was from "her" and giving the boy time to go out of the way—she wished to be alone when he read her note—slowly opened and read it. The brief note did answer as he read, and as he finished and set holding the open note in his hand, his eyes gazed sway into vacuity, a troubled look on his face. Clegg of the city staff strayed into the room and greeted him with:

"What's up, old man, you look like bad news?"

"Just thinking, that's all," but the softness of the would-be jolly voice was such that Clegg quietly withdrew.

Bad news? Thinking! That explained it; for the little perfumed note, written on the delicate lavender-tinted paper, said:

"Having witnessed your conduct with that woman at the Normandy yesterday I will not be at home this evening, nor hereafter."

He could not understand it. There was surely some mistake, and all that day he worked like one in a trance, scarcely knowing how the moments passed, and as soon as the paper was on the press, he closed his room and went directly to her home. There was not by the maid, the same as usual, but she brought back his card with the message on the back: "Miss Knight is not at home to Mr. Walker." And Jimmie went back to his den and throwing himself on his couch, buried his face in his arms and shut the world from him.

About tea time that evening he was aroused by his mother's knock at the door and received from her a big packet addressed to Mr. James Walker in the well-known hand, and his mother wondered why he did not smile when he saw it, for he had told her nothing.

So the months drifted by, and the comment of his fellows was: "What's the matter with Jimmie?" but they soon became used to his changed manner and ceased to talk about it. The glorious Indian summer with its meteors skies and its golden air; the joys of yuletide with its snow and evergreen; the first month of the new year with its ice and blizzards were passed, and February was bringing its searching winds when one day the "old man" came to him in a hurry and asked him to take an assignment and report the annual meeting of the Children's hospital, and it was a work in which "she" was interested. During all those weary months he had not seen her, nor had he allowed himself to inquire for her, still he knew that now he should meet her, for this was her special work. So he left his quiet exchange room and went upstairs to where the neat hospital building stood in the midst of its broad lawn, looking over the broader lake.

At the entrance he met the matron and was ushered into the office while the secretary was called, and he stood pale and trembling for a moment, as in the person of the secretary he recognized Miss Knight, and he saw that she, too, was pale. For a moment only it was thus, and then his deep, calm voice broke the quiet with:

"I would like to get a report of the meeting for the Press," and her reply was equally calm.

"Certainly. Be seated, please," and he sat at the little desk while she sat at the end of it and gave him the report, and no one could guess what was beneath those calm exteriors or note the tremors that would not be heard of voice. And while reading her notes in silence for a moment she unconsciously laid her hand on the desk near him, and with the old soul in his eyes, he raised it to his lips and kissed it.

And Jimmie went back to the office that day with a bright smile on his face, and after reporting to the "old man" sent for a leave in May for a wedding trip.

There's a Difference.

The main difference between men and women is nowhere so marked as it is in the distinction between character and ability.

Ability is entirely sexless, and character is not sexless, but it is sexless.

Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme and Brown. A book published in 1825 by this firm, recently picked up at auction in New York city, brings to memory this story: Archibald Constable, the famous publisher of Edinburgh, was fond of a joke. Mr. Longman of the above-mentioned firm once visited Constable's paternal home. During conversation he remarked: "What fine swans you have in your pond there!" "Swans?" cried Constable: "they are only geese, man. There are just five of them, if you please to observe, and their names are Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme and Brown." This is said to have cost Constable a fat contract with Longman.—Outlook.

Publisher's Jest Costly.

An old London firm of booksellers rejoiced in a five-barreled appellation—Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme and Brown. A book published in 1825 by this firm, recently picked up at auction in New York city, brings to memory this story: Archibald Constable, the famous publisher of Edinburgh, was fond of a joke. Mr. Longman of the above-mentioned firm once visited Constable's paternal home. During conversation he remarked: "What fine swans you have in your pond there!" "Swans?" cried Constable: "they are only geese, man. There are just five of them, if you please to observe, and their names are Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme and Brown." This is said to have cost Constable a fat contract with Longman.—Outlook.

Two New Oxford Boys Injured.

Two young men from New Oxford received injuries on Tuesday while working at the Hershey Chocolate Factory, Hershey, Pa. The men were employed in different departments of the factory.

John Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Myers, was working in the tin department and was operating a tin shears when the middle finger of his right hand was caught in the machine and clipped off at the second joint.

Clair Reed, who makes his home with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Reed, with several others, was hauling cocoa on trucks in the building, when a wheel of his truck struck some object and came to a sudden halt, when the truck immediately following hit Mr. Reed on his right foot. At first it was thought that some bones had been broken and he was taken to the Harrisburg Hospital where an X-Ray examination proved such not to be the case.

Do you use an atomizer in treating Nasal Catarrh? If so you will appreciate Ely's Liquid Cream Balm, the quickest and surest remedy for this disease. In all curative properties it is identical with the solid Cream Balm, which is so famous and so successful in overcoming Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the Head. There is relief in the first dose of spray upon the head sensitive air-passages. All druggists, 75¢, including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros. 56 Warren St., New York.

At their regular monthly meeting on Friday evening the York Springs School Board appointed Postmaster John L. Gish a member of that organization in place of Orpheus Dilley, resigned. W. Roy Starry was re-elected principal of the local schools at a salary of \$80 per month and Mrs. Joseph Hurlacher of the primary department at a salary of \$60 a month.

For Constipation.

Mr. L. H. Farnham, a prominent druggist of Spirit Lake, Iowa, says: "Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are certainly the best thing on the market for constipation." Gives these tablets a trial. You are certain to find them agreeable and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents. Sample free. For sale by The People's Drug Store.

—Miss Anna Dogson, York street, spent Easter as the guest of friends in York.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles have yielded to Doan's Ointment. 50c. at all stores.

PECULIAR FACTS ABOUT SIGHT

For One Thing, the Pupil of the Eye Adjusts Itself to the Light Surrounding It.

An observant chauffeur, passing an automobile with glaring headlights, noted that objects at the side of the road which had been distinctly visible dropped out of sight when the bright lights were thrown upon them. Since one can see better in a little light than in no light, he wondered, why can one not see better in bright light than in moderate light?

The answer is, paradoxically, that the less light there is the better one sees, for the brighter the object the less efficient is the eyesight. If, after we have been in darkness, we suddenly turn on a bright light and look at our eyes in the mirror, we can see the pupil of the eye rapidly growing smaller. If we reduce the light the pupil dilates again. What happens is the same as in the camera when we adjust the shutter to the intensity of the light.

The colored iris of the eye corresponds to the shutter. It consists chiefly of a muscle which, as the light increases, is stimulated to contract, thus drawing the curtain and shutting out some of the superfluous light. It usually takes a few seconds for this adjustment to take place. Thus when we emerge from darkness into light we are blinded until the iris can shut out some of the light from the eyes.

Queer Country House.

Lord Lucas owns the most remarkable country house in England. Its strangest feature is a queer, three-story tower of wood and glass, but mostly glass, which rises from the main buildings.

Each story of the tower is smaller than the one beneath it, and each has its own peculiar use in the lifetime of Lord Lucas' father, the brilliant essayist, Auberon Herbert. The lowest and largest story was fitted with a carpenter's bench, at which he worked.

The second story was furnished with only a table and a chair; and here he used to read and study. On the top of this story, before the third was added, there used to be a comfortable revolving chair, in which Herbert would sit for hours at a time, turning it as he wished to any point of the glorious New Forest landscape.

There's a Difference.

The main difference between men and women is nowhere so marked as it is in the distinction between character and ability.

Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme and Brown. A book published in 1825 by this firm, recently picked up at auction in New York city, brings to memory this story: Archibald Constable, the famous publisher of Edinburgh, was fond of a joke. Mr. Longman of the above-mentioned firm once visited Constable's paternal home. During conversation he remarked: "What fine swans you have in your pond there!" "Swans?" cried Constable: "they are only geese, man. There are just five of them, if you please to observe, and their names are Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme and Brown." This is said to have cost Constable a fat contract with Longman.—Outlook.

Publisher's Jest Costly.

An old London firm of booksellers rejoiced in a five-barreled appellation—Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme and Brown. A book published in 1825 by this firm, recently picked up at auction in New York city, brings to memory this story: Archibald Constable, the famous publisher of Edinburgh, was fond of a joke. Mr. Longman of the above-mentioned firm once visited Constable's paternal home. During conversation he remarked: "What fine swans you have in your pond there!" "Swans?" cried Constable: "they are only geese, man. There are just five of them, if you please to observe, and their names are Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme and Brown." This is said to have cost Constable a fat contract with Longman.—Outlook.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal deafness is caused by an infected condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely deafened, deafness is the result. Unless the tube is restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. Dr. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Advertisement

Making Concrete Bombs.

Experiments are being made at the cement works at Union Bridge with concrete castings for bombs and the government has been watching developments. If the experiments are successful shells may be manufactured at Union Bridge for the government.

The concrete shell can be manufactured much cheaper than the metal ones. The bomb is three feet long, ten inches wide and weighs about 150 pounds. It will have a steel jacket or belt and point.

PNEUMONIA

Firstcall physician. Then begin hot applications of—

VICK'S VAPORUB

Advertisement

Cut This Out—It is Worth Money

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 235 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill., write your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a small package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for cough, colds and grippe. Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. People's Drug Store.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved.

"I have used Chamberlain's Liniment for pains in the chest and lameness of the shoulders due to rheumatism, and am pleased to say that it has never failed to give me prompt relief," writes Mrs. S. N. Finch, Batavia, N. Y.

FOLY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Advertisement

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Advertisement

Three hundred farm wagons were shipped from Emigsville, York county, to the Acme Wagon Company, for Serbia. The shipment is for the Red Cross, which is working to relieve that country.

Don't Let It Linger.

A cough that "hangs on" wears down the sufferer, leaving him unable to ward off sickness. Jos. Gillard, 148 Fillmore St., Nashville, Tenn., writes: "I was suffering with a dry hacking cough and a pain in my chest, but since taking Foley's Honey and Tar Compound I have been relieved. It soothes, heals and cures. People's Drug Store.

Three hundred farm wagons were shipped from Emigsville, York county, to the Acme Wagon Company, for Serbia. The shipment is for the Red Cross, which is working to relieve that country.

Three hundred farm wagons were shipped from Emigsville, York county, to the Acme Wagon Company, for Serbia. The shipment is for the Red Cross, which is working to relieve that country.

Three hundred farm wagons were shipped from Emigsville, York county, to the Acme Wagon Company, for Serbia. The shipment is for the Red Cross, which is working to relieve that country.

Three hundred farm wagons were shipped from Emigsville, York county, to the Acme Wagon Company, for Serbia. The shipment is for the Red Cross, which is working to relieve that